

# Pete Doherty, Flags of the Old Regime

Let's have it right  
We all know the score  
Been up for 3 nights  
You're stuck behind the door  
Chewing off your jaw  
The fame they stoned you in  
You soldiered it  
Made your fortune but you broke inside  
But I don't wanna die anymore  
Anymore than I did wanna die before  
The fame they stoned you in  
You soldiered it  
And you made your fortune but you broke inside  
Stand up there, in front of the whole world  
And you don't feel them songs no more  
Oh me, oh my  
Amy  
You won't be coming down tonight  
So let's have it right  
We all know the score  
Been up for 4 nights  
You're stuck behind the door  
Chewing off your jaw  
The fame they stoned you in  
Your tiny shoulders soldiered it  
And you made your fortune but you stone cold broke inside  
And you have to stand up there, in front of the whole wide world  
And you don't feel them songs no more  
Oh me, Amy, any  
You won't be coming down to me